

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXVII, No. 6

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

February 2006

A CANDID CANINE VIEW OF BROADMEAD

By Cadi Ehrlich

I have been asked frequently for a view of Broadmead from the canine perspective. Let me assure you, I am absolutely delighted to be here at Broadmead. Although I am one of the youngest residents here - a kitten living next door to me is younger - I have been well received. The response of the residents and staff members ranges from polite to warm and affectionate. I do admit that I am often so carried away by the pleasure of seeing my friends that I may at times greet them with too much enthusiasm. I need to remember that not everyone likes to be kissed - by a dog.

Most of the other dogs are also very friendly and respond positively to mutual sniffing. Quite a few though suffer from arthritis or other infirmities and can't play as vigorously as I can. I sometimes forget that I live in a retirement community where some physical limitations have to be expected. One delightful exception is my friend, Big Charlie, who obviously enjoys playing with me and runs as fast as I do.

The grounds here are beautiful. There is a wonderful trail through the woods, one along a stream and some great fields where we dogs are allowed to run off the leash and play together. In the woods I can chase squirrels as long as I come back to my owner. Oops, I forgot: I am supposed to call her "Mom". Last summer, my friends showed me that splashing in the stream is lots of fun. I like to roll in the sand afterwards

when I am still wet. The only drawback is that my owner, excuse me, I mean Mom, puts me in the bath tub afterwards. I enjoy the wonderful scents on our walks. Besides us dogs, there are

deer, squirrels, rabbits, woodchucks, beavers, turtles, snakes, birds, of course, and many others whose names I don't know.

Life with Mom is generally all right. The meals are on time, but rather monotonous. It's always the same dried dog food, though sometimes she puts some chicken or scrambled eggs in it. When she leaves me in the crate, she must feel guilty, because she always leaves me a nice treat. I am allowed to sleep in bed with her until I start scratching, then she puts me out. She is funny about a lot of things: if I am in a hurry to play with my friends or to catch a

rabbit, she tells me not to pull so hard on the leash. And if I stop to smell and sniff, she tells me not to dawdle, but to walk faster. But when she stops to talk to someone I am supposed to sit and wait politely. Humans are funny: they have rules that we are supposed to know; they sit on the furniture, but we are not permitted to. We are not supposed to put our head into the toilet. When I nibble on a shoe, Mom scolds me. Also I am not supposed to chew on books. I can't remember all the rules.

But I am definitely happy to be here. And you humans: why don't you join us at our four o'clock playtime one afternoon?



Collection of Sibylle Ehrlich

VOICE of the RESIDENTS

Volume XXVII, No. 6

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THE VOICE does not publish controversial opinions about Broadmead affairs. There are established procedures for resolution of internal problems. As the major goal of this staff is to promote a sense of community, criticisms of individuals or of the three organizational bodies that Broadmead comprises (Residents, Administration, Trustees) are therefore not appropriate. Letters to the Editor and comments concerning matters of national and planetary interest are welcome if signed, and will be considered for publication, space permitting.

T'AI CHI AND QIGONG

By Jean Wilson

Beginning on Wednesday February 22, I, Jean Wilson, will offer instruction in T'ai Chi and QiGong. These gentle exercises consist of slow, relaxed movements to promote good health. T'ai Chi is especially valuable for improving our sense of balance, and certain QiGong exercises will strengthen our bones. Both series of exercises will develop our powers of concentration.

Classes will meet most Wednesdays and Saturdays from 11 :00 to 11 :30 a.m. in the lower level activities room. It is not necessary to attend regularly. New material will be introduced very slowly. If you are interested in learning more about T'ai Chi and QiGong before the classes start, I have a four page handout which I can put in your box. Just slip a note in my box - #M-2.

IN MEMORIAM

Phyllis M. Tyler

June 22, 1917

January 3, 2006

MOVING AROUND BROADMEAD

	<u>From</u>	<u>To</u>
Eveline Dempsey	L-4	C-6
Carolyn Donkervoet	M-12	HH-231
Sara Siebert	H-7	TH-361
Annette Turk	F-1	TH-373

NEWS FLASH !

By Jean Mercer

The Reception Desk is in need of New Recruits. Please think about it **before** you answer, "No". It is so easy and **flexible**, plus, **WE ARE** very **pleasant** and sometimes down right **silly**. We are **dedicated** and **hard** working employees. We can assure you, it will be **fun** and sometimes **challenging**.

See me, Betty or Dottie, we will be happy to show you how easy, challenging, and fun it will be to volunteer at The Reception Desk. **THINK ABOUT IT!!!**

BRIGHT IDEA

The January AARP Bulletin reports that : nursing home in Ireland has installed a pub on its premises. The theory is that access to a bit of libation will lift the residents' spirits and may even help them to live longer. Whether or no, the relatives are suddenly more likely to visit.

JOURNEY TO THE GULF COAST

By The Rev. Carl H. (Hunt) Beasley

Fifteen students from historic West Nottingham Academy in Cecil County, Maryland, traded in their traditional Thanksgiving vacation of turkey and football for rakes and shovels, as they journeyed over thirteen hundred miles to Ocean Springs, Mississippi, to aid victims of Hurricane Katrina.

Accompanied by three faculty chaperones and the senior warden of St. Mark's Episcopal Church in Perryville, Maryland, the group of volunteers spent November 19-26 at St. John's Episcopal Church in

Ocean Springs, sleeping on the day care center floor, cooking their meals in the parish house, and transiting at an early hour each morning to Camp Coast Care in Pass Christian, the hurricane relief center of the Episcopal Diocese of Mississippi, where they received their daily work assignments.

The relief trip, a partnership between West Nottingham Academy and St. Mark's Episcopal Church in Perryville, was born of a conversation between Jenny Uible, chair of the foreign language department at the Academy and Hunt Beasley, an English and religion teacher. Both Uible and Beasley, members of St. Mark's, originally planned to take a group of their students to St. Mark's Episcopal Church in Gulfport, their church's sister parish. However, after learning that St. Mark's, Gulfport, was completely destroyed by Katrina's wind surge last August, they contacted the Diocese of Mississippi, whose Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Duncan Gray III, was an acquaintance of Beasley's at Virginia Theological Seminary in the early 1970s. Arrangements were made through the diocese to stay at the parish in Ocean Springs and then for them to work out of Camp Coast Care in Pass Christian.

The group of volunteers, through several fund raisers, raised over \$6,500 to pay for the trip, supple-

mented by the support of many generous parents. West Nottingham Academy provided two minibuses for transportation; the Boy Scouts donated a trailer to carry food and sleeping bags, and the local supermarket gave canned goods and other non-perishables to the travelers.

Once in Mississippi, everyone was awed by the total devastation evident along the Mississippi Gulf Coast a full three months after Katrina had struck. Many roads, bridges and road signs were still gone, so transportation, even for short distances, was problematical. One tenth grader remarked of the damage: "It's one thing to see it on the news, but it's completely different when you see it in real life."

The workers spent their first two days at the home of a retired woman whose house, just several hundred yards from the Gulf, was leveled. Several precious items of jewelry were recovered from the rubble and the volunteers were touched by the joy evident in the lady's face when she was handed personal pos-

sessions she thought had been lost forever. During the next two days the group worked on two different assignments. One group demolished a house and removed rubble, while another passed out clothing

to hurricane victims from a nearby warehouse.

The final day of the workweek was spent at St. John's Church in Ocean Springs refurbishing the playground and cleaning the day care center. Monies not needed for the return trip home were donated to St. John's for its general hurricane relief fund and day care center.

The Mississippi travelers returned, physically exhausted, but spiritually invigorated, in the early morning hours of Saturday, November 26. Noelle Edinger, a junior at the Academy, summed up everyone's feelings regarding our trip south: "I can think of no better thing to do with a week off from school than helping others in need."

Note: Hunt (Fran Beasley's son) volunteers as assistant at St. Mark's Church and is on the faculty of West Nottingham. He periodically volunteers at Vespers at Broadmead.



Hunt Beasley Collection



Oriental Adventure

By Irene Schneider

About ten years ago when I was suffering from continuous one-sided headaches, I summoned up the courage to try acupuncture. I hated the thought of needles piercing my body, but I hated the thought of taking pills with side effects even more. A friend recommended a Chinese lady acupuncturist, and the severity of my headaches drove me right to her office.

It was an Oriental adventure. I guess I should say, "Asian" to be politically correct. For me it was this Oriental component which made the experience seem so exotic and to my surprise so very, very funny.

When I entered the waiting room, which was very plain and clean, I was immediately annoyed by the piped-in Chinese music I heard and the posters I saw on the walls, which were drawings of skeletal acupuncture sites. I was hoping for painted scrolls of serene waterfalls. There were, however, framed credentials on the walls certifying that it was legal for the lady doctor to stick pins in people both in China and America, and I was happy about that.

There was a little bit of a language barrier between us, but I felt that my lady doctor understood my situation and was confident that she could help me. I cringed at the thought of needles going into my skin, but there were so many of them, in my hands and feet, in my abdomen, and in my forehead that soon, a rather profound amazement replaced my anxiety. When it was evident that my earlobes were going to be the star collection point of needles, I found myself trying very hard not to laugh. And of course, because it was important to lie still, my laughing shakes were harder to control.

I apologized to the doctor telling her

that it was characteristic of people of Hungarian descent like myself, to laugh when stuck with pins. She remained unsmiling at the mouth, but some amusement crept into her eyes. I felt safe until one worry surged into my brain. What if she leaves and never comes back - What will I do? How will I pull all these needles out myself? I saw myself as a human sprinkling system with little red streams of blood spurting outwards - something like a human body creating its own bloody fireworks display. Or I saw myself too squeamish to pull out the needles and running out of the building - a human pin-cushion, if you will, screaming for help.

The other part of the treatment which made me laugh was the tweaking of the inserted needles. The doctor went from needle to needle giving each one a twirl. I had the image in my brain of the circus performer who goes from dinner plate to dinner plate tottering on top of tall poles, trying to keep them all up and twirling at once. It was getting harder and harder for me to be still. But oh, my goodness, was I having a good time! I thought I should be paying this doctor an entertainment tax!

At the end of the treatment session, the needles were removed and there was no evidence of body piercing anywhere. I had never felt the needles going in or coming out except in the area over my left eyebrow which was the location of the most heavy headache pain.

Acupuncture was not covered by my insurance plan. I told the doctor I could afford only 3 visits. Thankfully, after those 3 visits, I never had any more headaches of that particular variety. But the most stunning after-effect for me was that at the end of the very first visit, the Chinese music started to sound just right--even just as soothing as a waterfall!

EMILY RETURNS TO BROADMEAD

*By Emily Gadziola, as told to her grandmother,
Jean Gadziola, daughter of Dottie Benbow*

Hi again! A little over a year ago, when I was seven, my story about my visit with great grandma, Dot, was in *The Voice*. I was pretty excited because that was the first time I had been published. I just visited Grandma Dot again with my grandmother (GJ) and we did some fun things while at Broadmead.

First of all I got to stay at that fun place, Holly House, and I liked to pretend it was my own house. Now I have slept in every single room in the house and my eleven-year-old cousin, Olivia, even came to spend the night when we all stayed in the top floor of Holly House, up the narrow stairs. Broadmead had a good movie for eight- and eleven-year-old girls and for great grandma, who loves to dance. We saw "Mad Hot Ballroom" and the next morning we danced "T-A-N-G-O" as we met Grandma Dot in her room.

Olivia and I took turns being the wheelchair pusher for our great grandma and of course Grandma Dot introduced us to everyone. I can understand why she likes it here because everyone is so nice. We got to meet and talk to all of her friends at her dining table and I brought ornaments for these special friends. We even got to put on another show in the auditorium. I played the piano and Olivia danced.

One of the highlights of this visit was the pool time we all had together. Great Grandma Dot loves the pool and she walked around the edge with GJ while Olivia and I tried out the floats and noodles in the pool. The lifeguard was very nice to us and let us try some of the steps in the water.

I love to see my great grandma and to visit Broadmead.

PASSING SCHOOL ZONES

TAKE IT SLOW

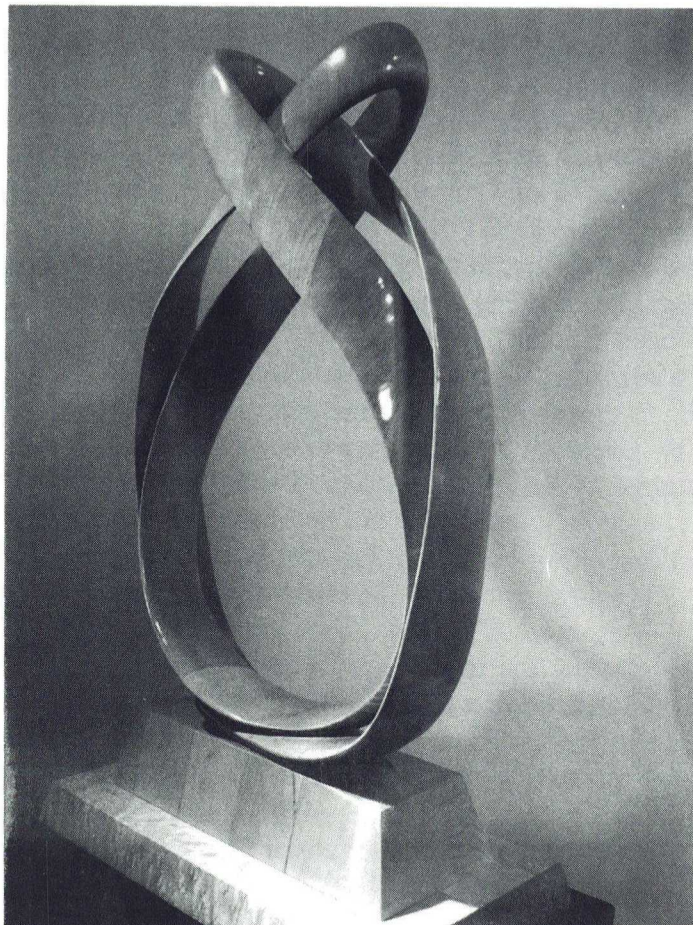
LET OUR LITTLE

SHAVERS GROW

BurmaShave

LOVERS

The photo below is of resident Larry Schneider's latest creation called "Lovers." It was briefly on display in the Center the last week of December. See Larry's statement below.



Larry Schneider

Artist's Statement

As seen from the front view, two individuals are represented- one on each side. Their attraction can be seen by the intertwined ribbons at the top as the individuals lean toward each other to embrace and become united as one entity.

In this sculpture a single ribbon of wood is meant to characterize the overpowering and compelling feelings of two lovers for each other. They are driven to be united in mind, body and spirit. They remain two individuals; but as a couple they are also a new, more significant entity- more significant because their positive loving relationship is full of synergistic potential to achieve, as a couple, what would be impossible as separate individuals.

Dimensions: 28" H x 17.5" W x 9.5" D

Wood: Maple

Finish: Tung oil varnish.

INTELLIGENT DESIGN?

By Sally Bloomer

Is it natural selection or divine selection? Put in the simplest term, the question is how big a role did God play in creating the world? Creationism or Evolution? The Open Forum speaker on January 13th, Mara Zonderman from the organization Americans United for the Separation of Church and State, began her discussion on Intelligent Design and the Separation of Church and State with a reference to the Scopes Trial (1925) in which John Scopes, a high school science teacher had broken a Tennessee law against teaching "that man was descended from a lower animal." This trial was devoid of any scientific discussion. Scopes was found guilty and fined.

Ms. Zonderman mentioned two other cases. In *Epperson v. Arkansas* (1968), a landmark Supreme Court case, Susan Epperson successfully sought to overturn a state law banning the teaching of evolution. That trial lasted less than a day and did not include any scientific testimony. In the *McLean v. Arkansas* (1982) a Board of Education statute mandating the teaching of creation science was invalidated. This was not a Supreme Court case. Supreme Court cases are important because they establish precedent which would override a local court decision. The Dover case will not go to the Supreme Court because the Dover School District will not appeal the decision.

Judge John E. Jones III allowed 6 weeks of testimony by scientists as well as creationists. A witness for the Intelligent Design and the Board of Education defendants was a biochemistry professor from Lehigh University. He was forced to concede in cross examination that a definition of science that included Intelligent Design be expanded to embrace astrology.

The decision in the Dover case covered over 148 pages and was rendered in late December - sooner than expected. Judge Jones must have studied the *McLean v. Arkansas* (1982) case. He found that the Dover District School Board violated the establishment clause of the first amendment which says Congress shall make no law respecting the establishment of religion and the free exercise thereof.

Creationism can be renamed the "sudden emergence theory" or Intelligent Design, but it is not science and cannot be proven empirically. The stu-

dents can read the book "Of Pandas and People" as suggested by the Board, but this book should not be presented as an alternative to the Theory of Evolution. This theory claims the earth is four and one half billion years old, not 6 to 10,000 years as suggested by creationists.

Americans United, the group Ms. Zonderman represented, continues to give counsel to any person opposing religious coercion, whether it involves flag saluting, oath taking for citizenship, or praying in the locker room led by a coach.

I SAW IT ON THE BULLETIN BOARD

By Ruth S. Williams

Lecture on King Arthur's sword
or Edgar Allan Poe?
They're posted on the Bulletin Board,
so that's the place to go.

The movie this Tuesday night
stars Madonna and John Wayne.
It features a fierce gun fight
along the Spanish Main.

Sign up for Tuesday's bus ride
to the Florida Keys
where we will lounge poolside
and sip our icy Chablis.

Sighted on the outer road
were three birds from County Kildare,
two small golden spotted toads,
and one Great Mongolian Hare.

"For Sale--A slightly used Ford
once owned by Marilyn Monroe."
I saw it on the Bulletin Board
so it really must be so.

Only in America.....
do people order double
cheeseburgers, large fries,
and a diet coke.

FIRST 1040 TAX FORM-1913

By Fran Beasley

Life has become more complicated over the years and in the case of federal income tax returns incredibly so. The first forms were circulated in the year 1913, under the then recently approved 16th amendment. Woodrow Wilson was president.

We were recently given a copy of the 1913 form by resident Jackie Covert. The form is easy to read, just four pages, three to be filled in and one page of instructions. Page One also includes spaces for deductions and exemptions. It states the normal tax to be 1% of net income. Income over \$50,000 is 2%, over \$75,000 is 3%, over \$100,000 is 4%, and over \$500,000 is 6%.

Page Two lists descriptions of income. Page Three gives general deductions and affidavits by individuals making out the return and a space for an affidavit to be executed by an authorized agent making the return for an individual.

Page 4 deals with instructions, i.e. the normal tax of 1% is assessed on total net income less specific exemptions. In 1913 the exemptions were \$2,500 or \$3333.33, depending on marital state. Super taxes are calculated as on page 1. Instructions on this page are limited to 20 sentences.

These are some of the highlights of the form. It might be interesting to compare with those arriving for the 2005 year.

For those interested in perusing them we will make copies of the original forms. Let us know.

SIGNS OF WEAR

"OLD" IS WHEN....Your sweetie says, "Let's go upstairs and make love and you answer, "Pick one I can't do both!"

"OLD" IS WHEN....Your friends compliment you on your new alligator shoes, and you are barefoot.

"OLD" IS WHEN...A sexy babe catches your fancy and your pacemaker opens the garage door.

"OLD" IS WHEN....You don't care where your spouse goes, just as long as you don't have to go along

"OLD" IS WHEN...You are cautioned to slow down by the doctor instead of by the police.

WHEN WE WERE YOUNG

Submitted by Pete Hoffman

We shared one soft drink with four friends, from one bottle and no one actually died from this. We had no childproof medicine bottles, doors or cabinets and when we rode our bikes we had no helmets (not to mention the risks we took hitchhiking). As children we would ride in cars with no seat belts or air bags. Riding in the back of a pickup on a warm day was always a special treat. We drank water from the garden hose and not from a bottle.

We ate cupcakes, bread and butter and drank soda pop with sugar in it, but we weren't overweight because we were always outside playing. We would leave home in the morning and play all day. No cell phones - unthinkable!

We would spend hours building our go carts out of scraps and then ride them down the hill, only to find we forgot the brakes. After running into the bushes a few times, we learned to solve the problem.

We did not have Playstations, Nintendo 64, X-boxes, no video games at all, no 99 channels, video tape movies, surround sound, cell phones, personal computers or Internet chat rooms.

We had friends. We went outside and found them. We fell out of trees, got cut, broke bones and teeth and there were no lawsuits from these accidents.

We made up games with sticks and tennis balls.

We rode bikes or walked to a friend's house and knocked on the door or rang the bell, or just walked in and talked to them.

Little league had tryouts and not everyone made the team. Those who didn't, had to learn to deal with disappointment. The idea of a parent bailing us out if we broke the law was unheard of. They actually sided with the law. Imagine that!

This generation produced some of the best risk takers and problem solvers and inventors ever. The past 50 years have been an explosion of innovations and new ideas. We had freedom, failure, success and responsibility, and we learned how to deal with it all.

ADVENTURES IN LEARNING

By Barbara Vosburgh

"Sacred and Profane
Beauty versus Devotion
Sacred Music through the Ages"

JONATHAN PALEVSKY

Program Director WBJC
Peabody Graduate

*

WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 1ST

"The Baroque Explosion"

J. S. Bach

And the Madness of the B Minor Mass

WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 8TH

Romantic Requiems

Brahms, Fauré, and Verdi

WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 15TH

Masses, Liturgical Heresy, Ecstasy;
Mozart, Beethoven and Schubert

*

ALL LECTURES ARE IN THE
AUDITORIUM AT 10:30 am

SPECIAL POEM FOR SENIOR CITIZENS!!

A row of bottles on my shelf
Caused me to analyze myself
One yellow pill I have to pop
Goes to my heart so it won't stop. .
A little white one that I take
Goes to my hands so they won't shake.
The blue ones that I use a lot
Tell me I'm happy when I'm not.
The purple pill goes to my brain
And tells me that I have no pain.
The capsules tell me not to wheeze
Or cough or choke or even sneeze.
The red ones, smallest of them all
Go to my blood so I won't fall. ~
The orange ones, very big and bright
Prevent my leg cramps in the night.
Such an array of brilliant pills
Helping to cure all kinds of ills.
But what I'd really like to know
Is what tells each one where to go!

OPEN FORUM

In the Auditorium

Thursday February 9th at 7:00 pm

"CHOICE AND CARE
AT THE END OF LIFE"

LAWRENCE D. EGBERT, MD, MPH

Medical Director, Final Exit Network

*

Friday February 17TH AT 7:00 PM

"HELPING PEOPLE CHANGE LIVES"

RICHARD DORAN

Executive Director, Community Assistance Network,
Baltimore County

*

Thursday March 2nd at 7:00 pm

"WHAT SHOULD YOU BELIEVE
ABOUT STEM CELL RESEARCH?"

JOHN D. GEARHART, Ph.D.

Director of Research

and of the Developmental Genetics Division
of the Department of Gynecology And Obstetrics,
School of Medicine, Johns Hopkins University

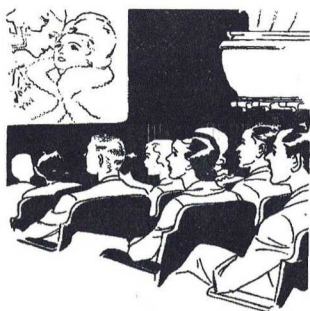
TOASTMASTERS AT BROADMEAD

By Gwen Marable

Dr. Ralph Smedley founded Toastmasters in 1924. Valley Toastmasters meets in the Stony Run Board Room at Broadmead every first and third Tuesday from 6:30 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. Residents of Broadmead are invited to visit and to observe and hopefully to join. The move here was serendipitous for me. Last summer I was asked to speak at a memorial service at Riverside Church in New York City, sharing the platform with Dr. John Hope Franklin, a well-known speaker. After practicing my speech, receiving coaching and support from the members of Toastmasters, I was more confident when I spoke.

Attending the meetings has been an intergenerational experience with people from all backgrounds. Both my listening skills and my focus have improved.

This is a fine opportunity to tell your life story. Come share your experiences with us and join the 4,000,000 members of Toastmasters International.



BROAMEAD MOVIES

Tuesday movies by
Jean & Dwight Hastings
Saturday movie
Jeanne Stephenson &
Betty Douglas

February 7
2003

I AM DAVID
90 minutes PG

A harrowing tale of a 12 year old boy who flees a post World War II labor camp in Bulgaria and travels across Europe as a refugee. David has to learn to get by on his own in dire circumstances, and to trust people and believe in their goodness.

February 11
1994

FORREST GUMP
142 minutes PG

Tom Hanks gives an astonishing performance of everyman whose simple life comes to embody a generation.

February 14

**THE WILD PARROTS OF
TELEGRAPH HILL**
83 minutes G

The film's endearing guide is Bittner, a local bohemian, but the supporting cast members, a ram-bunctious flock of urban parrots, are the three stars. The film follows the ups and downs of these wild birds within the green niches of San Francisco as Bittner befriends, feeds and names the members of the flock.

February 21
2005

THE CONSTANT GARDENER
129 minutes R

Based on John LeCarre's best seller, this tale of political intrigue centers on Justine Quale (Ralph Fiennes), a member of the British High Commission based in Nairobi. When his wife (Rachel Weisz) is murdered, Justine refuses to leave the matter to his superiors and begins his own investigation. Not even the rumors of his wife's affairs will stop him from uncovering the truth - a conspiracy much larger and more dangerous than he expected.

February 28
1996

Mr. HOLLAND'S OPUS
143 minutes PG

Glenn Holland (Richard Dreyfuss) is a musician and composer who takes a teaching job to pay

the rent while in his "spare time" he can strive to achieve his true goal - compose one memorable piece of music to leave his mark on the world. As the years unfold his definition of success changes.

SATURDAY PROGRAMS

In the auditorium at 7:00 pm

By Margaret Proctor

February 4th

"AM/FM GOSPEL MUSIC BARBER SHOP STYLE"

John W. Hosie, III

Group Director

February 18th

"THE REBIRTH OF THE PEALE MUSEUM"

Romaine Somerville

Historian, Museum Director, Restorationist

February 25th

"THE REGINALD F. LEWIS MUSEUM OF AFRICAN HISTORY AND CULTURE"

Sandy Bellamy, Executive Director

Introduces us to

this newest museum in Baltimore

Don't miss this splendid program.

(Sign up sheet on the bulletin board for a bus trip

to the museum on March 2nd, courtesy of

The Broader View. Entrance fee \$4.00.

Leave here at 9:30 am.)

TWO CENTS PLAIN

By Lucille Brandt

Where can I buy a two cent stamp?

I'm so upset, my palms are damp.

My nails are brittle. My hair won't curl.

My lips are chapped. My head's in a whirl.

How can our government treat us so?

Perhaps some officials ought to go.

If only my brain had been a bit stronger,

I know this poem would have been a lot longer.

VESPERS

By Pat Underwood

Sunday in the Lounge
February 19th at 4:30 pm

The Reverend Jacquelin McLellan
Corkran Memorial Methodist Church
Temple Hills, Maryland

OPERA VIDEOS

By Harry Blumenthal

Thursday, February 16th at 7 pm
in the Fireplace Room

"Die Walküre

Acts 2 and 3 (excerpts)

Opera by Richard Wagner

James Morris as Wotan

Metropolitan Opera

(2 hours)

Friday February 24th at 7 pm
in the Auditorium

"The Merry Widow"

Franz Lehár

Operetta, in English

The Australian Opera Company

with Joan Sutherland as Widow Hanna Glawari
(2 hours 35 minutes)

MEN'S SATURDAY SOCIAL HOUR

February 11th - John Carnell
"Broadmead Birth"

February 25th - Lee Greenwald "My Memories of
The Start of Hunt Valley While
Walking To McCormick"

We meet in the lounge at 9:30 am for coffee
and donuts. Wear your name tag. Bring \$1.00 to
help defray the cost.

MUSIC EVENTS

By Phil Schnering

Thursday, February 9th at 7:00 pm

LET'S SING

With Herb Merrick at the piano

Concert, Sunday, February 12th at 2:00 pm

ARIOSO

Woodwind Trio- Clarinet, Oboe, and Bassoon.
Some really nice music

Concert, Sunday, February 26th at 2:00 pm

THE HANDEL CHOIR

One of the premier choral groups in the Baltimore
Washington region. (Featured the following week
at Goucher.) A rare treat for us!

WEDNESDAY WORSHIP AT BROADMEAD

1ST Wednesday every month at 10:30 am

EPISCOPAL COMMUNION

Taylor East Lounge- 3rd floor

Sponsored by Sherwood Episcopal Church
York Road, Cockeysville

2nd Wednesday every month at 10:00 am

CATHOLIC MASS

Taylor East Lounge- 3rd floor

Sponsored by the Catholic Community of
St. Francis Xavier, Cuba Road, Hunt Valley

3rd Wednesday every month at 10:30 am

PRESBYTERIAN COMMUNION

Stony Run Activities Room- 3rd floor

Sponsored by Ashland Presbyterian Church,
Ashland Avenue, Cockeysville

LET'S DANCE

By Ted Wilson

with

the George Hipp Trio

Everyone welcome to dance
or just enjoy the music

Monday

February 13th at 7:00 pm

In the lounge



Hither, Thither and Yawn

By Foxy Georgia

When I looked out doors, I found it had become 2006, and so , knew it was time to drag out those tired old new year's resolutions again...same old, same old, but maybe this year? .Anyway here's my list, in not any particular order...Of course pay attention to Bunny Knipp's plea to wear the name tag the first day of each month. Beats jumping over the end of the bed and saying rabbit 3 times. Always look before backing up anywhere....Those wheeled monsters are on the prowl. .Try to remember to get to the bus on time. You know who you are. Remember to thank your server ... if you can find him or her...What's on your list? Let's swap!!

The BRA Open House opened the season and got us all in the mood. Donna Smith and a cast of thousands put up the decorations, and the rest of us dragged out the usual, and stuck it on doors and in windows. The joint was filled with visiting firemen, children, grand children and other related people and it was a very merry time. The mail was all discomobulated because of the holidays .and so were we. Snow arrived, and we needed to postpone the first (and most likely the last) gathering of the M society. We learned there are 17 lucky gals named Margaret, or derivatives there-of, and you thought u were the only one!!

Marge Gold put on Noel Coward's. "Come into the Garden, Maud." to a SRO audience. Sally Bloomer, Ruth Williams were outstanding as always, and Bob Morrison once again in a domestic mode was great. We'll need to get this guy a job above stairs. Lee Greenwald made his debut, to our delight... the first time on any American Stage... Whatta find!!!... Whatta star!! Whatta future!!

Would somebody please tell me how many organized bridge games go on, on campus... at how much per comer? Others sharpen their wits at scrabble, bingo and crossword puzzles but the big new thing is Sudoku (translated means how to go crazy with eraser in hand). Bob Davies, Jean Wilson and Margaret Proctor slice and dice and Charlie Wilhelm was seen shaking his head, and bowing out...try it....bet there are secret sudokuers. Come out of the closet and reveal yourselves. Look on the back of the Wellness Notes for a start. The directions are sparse. But Jody or Julie must be able to help you. So put on your kimono and tie up your obi and heat up the Saki and get going!! It's Japans revenge for Hiroshima and I always thought it was barberry! Ah So!

Speaking of closets...it's a good time to clear out your long forgotten goodies, things that Sew and So's Jeanette Royston, Bonnie Cox and Nancy

Schaefer, Donna Smith, Anna Biddle and Lois Sexton can't work their miracles on, and send them NOW to the Barn Sale, where the Saturday Morning Rag Pickers will make them ready and attractive and you might buy them back! It's happened, Snooky..

Liz Jackson has done it again. She has turned out some first class artists in the 101 course...look at the exhibition hanging on the lower level...it's a remarkable display of talent, no longer hidden... special stuff! Have you been down the fire lane to see how Broadmead's lofty ideas are taking shape? Its worth the trip and speaking of trips, we spied Ginny Cooley just back from FL, Priscilla Wiswell back from Massachusetts where she polished up her Yankee accent...the other end of the accent spectrum, also a delight to hear ... Carol McCord, straight out of the heart of Dixie.....these gals lend flavor to our Bawlmorese, hon!

Fellow Marylanders, look at Betsy Griffin's window box display of Maryland tobacco jars... really lovely and habit forming, so don't inhale, just enjoy. Hank Kaestner, our trusty Trustee, came here for the 25th time and gave us his very first slide show on spices. It was new to all of us, and boy did we ever learn a lot! Standing room only. For all of his visits and he is booked again for 2007. That's called planning ahead! Programming at Broadmead is unbelievable. Harry Blumenthal is giving us the full benefit of his opera collection. Phil Schnering gives us a great cross section of musical programs on Sunday afternoons, and the Open Forum Committee, Gretel Weiss and Sonia Blumenthal to mention a few give us an up to date food for thought and now the Saturday Morning Men's Social Hour is stirring itself and the new guys tell us all about their interests, Harry Butcher and Randell McKechnie are on the docket and we gals are at the keyhole...this is just the tip of the iceberg.

'Tain't often I say somthin' nice (as you may have noticed) but I gotta heap some praise on the nature section of the bulletin board, a joy to see and learn.. thankee, thankee, whoever you are.. Some one said it is the wonderful work of our dear ole girl, Ann Michener. Baby take a bow!!

In parting (ain'tcha glad?) At the Tuesday movie, "Central Station" the audio guys should have gone to Travelers Aid Leo Weiss, Dwight Hastings, Dick Hutzler and lastly Bob Davies hung together, and the audience hung on...but, honey the remarks were flying low.

Just mailed my tax contribution and brother, can you spare a dime? Am in a weakened condition. So if the axe don't fall, I'll see ya'all. Know you've had 'nuff!

NEW YEARS EVE AT BROADMEAD

Photos by Bob Davies

Right: One of the many tables of joyful revelers.



Below: The Paul Jones under way.



The New Years celebration this year seemed to be an especially jolly one, and a gratifyingly large number of the attendees stayed for the dropping of the ball on Times Square.



Above: Walt Hudson about to remove Leo Weiss's hand.

Below: Moe and Josie, played by Eli Freedman and Sally Bloomer.



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